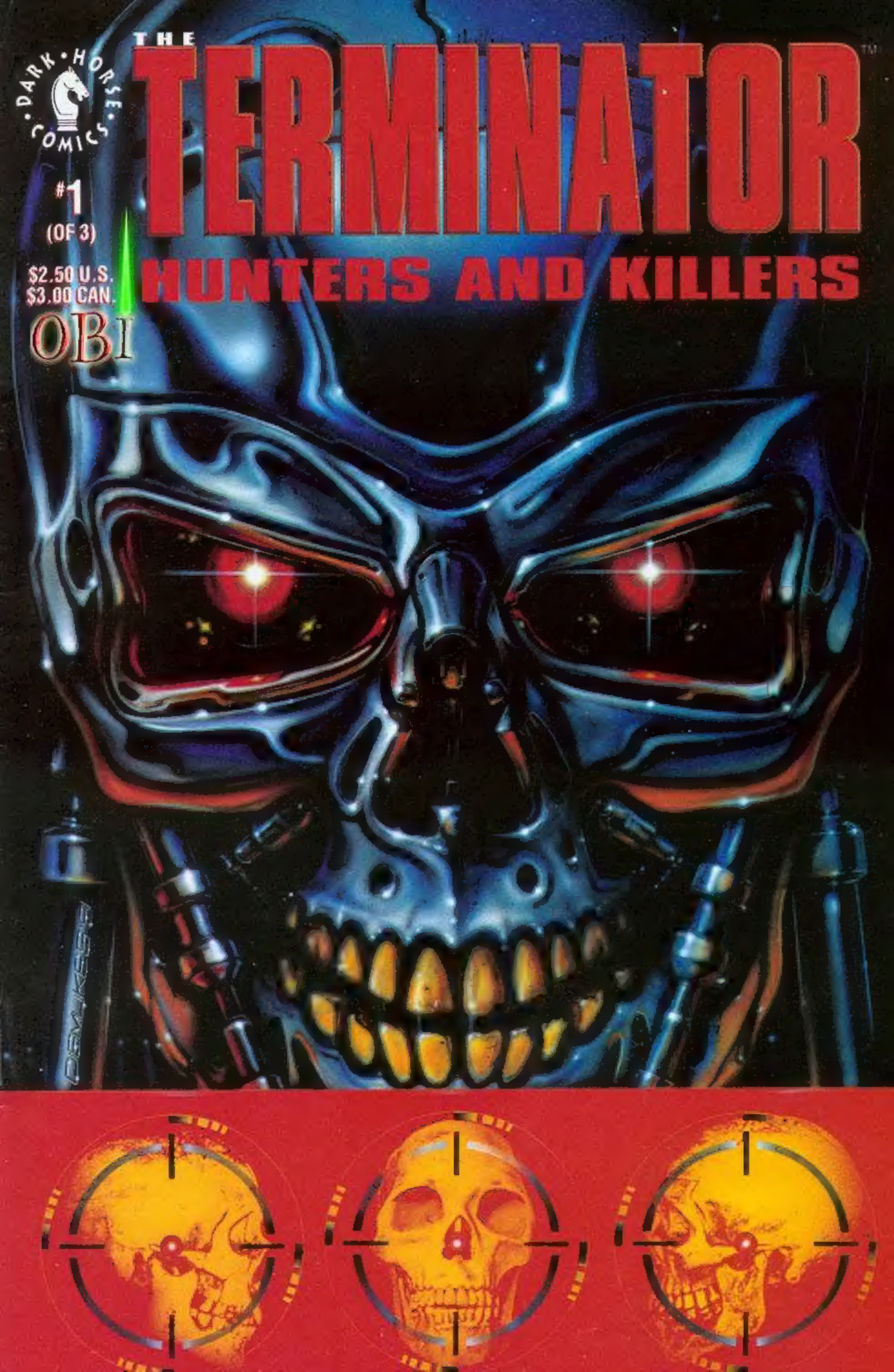

DARK HORSE COMICS
THE TERMINATOR™
HUNTERS AND KILLERS
#1 (OF 3)
$2.50 U.S.
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OBI

THE

TERMINATOR™

HUNTERS AND KILLERS

Story
Toren Smith
with **Adam Warren**
and **Chris Warner**

Script
Toren Smith

Pencils
Bill Jaaska

Inks
Dan Panosian

Colors
Joe Rosas

Letters
Tomoko Saito

Edits
Chris Warner

Mike Richardson • publisher
Neil Hankerson • vice-president of operations
Randy Stradley • executive editor
Barbara Kesel • managing editor
Bob Schreck • marketing director
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MAGADAN, EASTERN SIBERIA. SPRING, 2029.
MORE THAN A CENTURY AGO, RUSSIA'S BLOODY OCTOBER REVOLUTION GAVE RISE TO THE SOVIET EMPIRE.
AS THE 20TH CENTURY WANED, A BLOODLESS REVOLUTION REPLACED THE HAMMER AND SICKLE WITH THE PROMISE OF FREEDOM-- FREEDOM THAT SOON BECAME CHAOS.
THEN CAME ANOTHER UPRISING: THE REVOLT OF THE MACHINES. CHAOS BECAME GLOBAL GENOCIDE.
AND NOW, REVOLUTION COMES AGAIN AS THE REMNANTS OF MANKIND RISE UP TO SMASH THE MACHINES--TO DESTROY SKYNET AND ITS MURDERING TERMINATORS.
IT'S JUST A DOG, IGOR, WE'RE CLEAR.
HELP MOTHER DOWN.
I'M SORRY TO BE SUCH A BOTHER, FELIKS...YOU SHOULD HAVE LEFT LEFT ME BEHIND AT THE CAMP.
DON'T BE RIDICULOUS, IRINA-- WE COULDN'T LEAVE WITHOUT YOU!
THANK YOU, PETROV, MY OLD FRIEND.
WHEN I WAS CAPTURED BY THE MACHINES, I THOUGHT I'D NEVER SEE YOU AGAIN.
HAS IT REALLY BEEN TWO YEARS, ZHDANOV? BY GOD, IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU ALIVE!
IT'S A MIRACLE YOU MANAGED TO ESCAPE THE CAMPS, EVEN DURING THAT STORM. WAIT UNTIL NAUMOV HEARS OF THIS!
I CAN JUST IMAGINE THE LOOK ON HIS FACE!

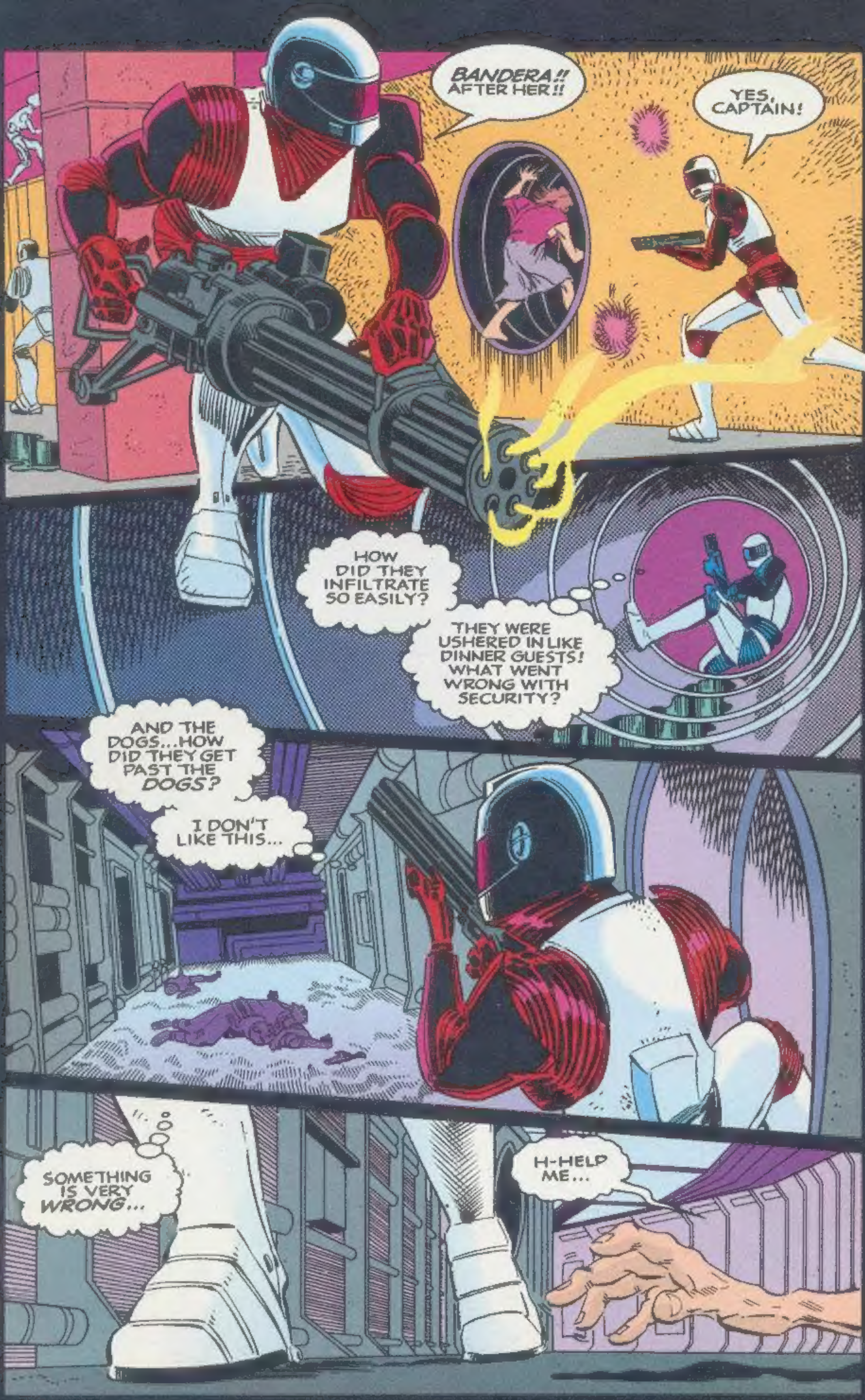
HEY, HEY! OPEN UP!
KANG KANG
WAIT 'TIL YOU SEE WHAT THE STORM BLEW IN!
SOME SURPRISE, EH?!
MISHA!! BLANKETS AND HOT TEA!
AND SOME VODKA, PERHAPS...?
VODKA! HAH! SAME OLD ZHDANOV!
CLOSE THAT DOOR, MISHA--WE'RE COLD ENOUGH ALREADY.
HOW ARE YOU, LITTLE FRIEND?
SNAP
ROWRF!

KRAK
CHOK
WRAKK
Infiltration Unit to Combat Team: Assault Phase One complete.
Initiate Phase Two.
THE DOG IS PUZZLED. SHE KNOWS OF THE NOT-HUMANS, AND THAT THEY MEAN HARM TO HER MASTERS.
BUT THESE DO NOT HAVE THE NOT-HUMAN SMELL. THEY ARE SOMETHING NEW.
ILKA, WHAT THE HELL...?
N-NO...

FOR THE SIBERIANS, THE NEW FREEDOMS IN THE COMMON-WEALTH HAD LASTED LESS THAN A DECADE BEFORE A MILITARY COUP ENDED THE DREAM.
AND JUST A FEW YEARS AFTER THE COUP, THE MISSILES SENT BY SKYNET HAD BEGUN THE NIGHTMARE.
WAAAHH
snff
LAY DOWN YOUR WEAPONS. YOU WILL BE TAKEN TO A CAMP, WHERE YOU WILL BE--
DO NOT MOVE. IF YOU COOPERATE, YOU WILL LIVE.
NOW, MORE THAN TWENTY YEARS LATER, THE TERMINATORS HAD FINALLY ARRIVED TO END THAT, TOO.

SKAZ
KK
IN DAYS PAST, THEY WERE SPETSNAZ, THE FEARED SOVIET SPECIAL FORCES-- COMMANDOS, SABOTEURS, ASSASSINS.
DEADLY BROKERS OF A HARD PHILOSOPHY, THEIR CRAFT WAS CARRIED OUT AGAINST THE POPULATIONS OF LANDS FROM ANGOLA TO AFGHANISTAN. THEIRS WAS A WORLD OF SUBTERFUGE AND TERROR.
BUT THAT WORLD IS LONG GONE, BURIED UNDER THE RUBBLE OF HUMANITY, CRUSHED BENEATH THE TREADS OF THE MACHINES.
ONCE THE TORMENTORS OF MEN, THE SPETSNAZ NOW DESCEND LIKE AVENGING ANGELS TO STRIKE BACK AT MANKIND'S INHUMAN ADVERSARIES.

READY HERE, YURIY--DRAW THEM IN!
TRIGGER CHARGES-- NOW!



BANDERA!! AFTER HER!!
YES, CAPTAIN!
HOW DID THEY INFILTRATE SO EASILY?
THEY WERE USHERED IN LIKE DINNER GUESTS! WHAT WENT WRONG WITH SECURITY?
AND THE DOGS...HOW DID THEY GET PAST THE DOGS?
I DON'T LIKE THIS...
SOMETHING IS VERY WRONG...
H-HELP ME...

N-NO! DON'T SHOOT!
PLEASE... YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME...
WHERE DID SHE GO? DID YOU-- WHA--?!
Y-YES... I WAS ONCE I.S.A.... HOW DO YOU KNOW ME?
ARE... ARE YOU ANATOLY GOLITSYN OF THE INTERNAL SECURITY AGENCY TECHNICAL OPERATIONS DIRECTORATE?
BANDERA TO PAVLICHENKO.
PRIORITY ALPHA TARGET LOCATED, REQUEST IMMEDIATE BACKUP...
WHO ARE YOU? WHAT--
AAAA!
WHRAK

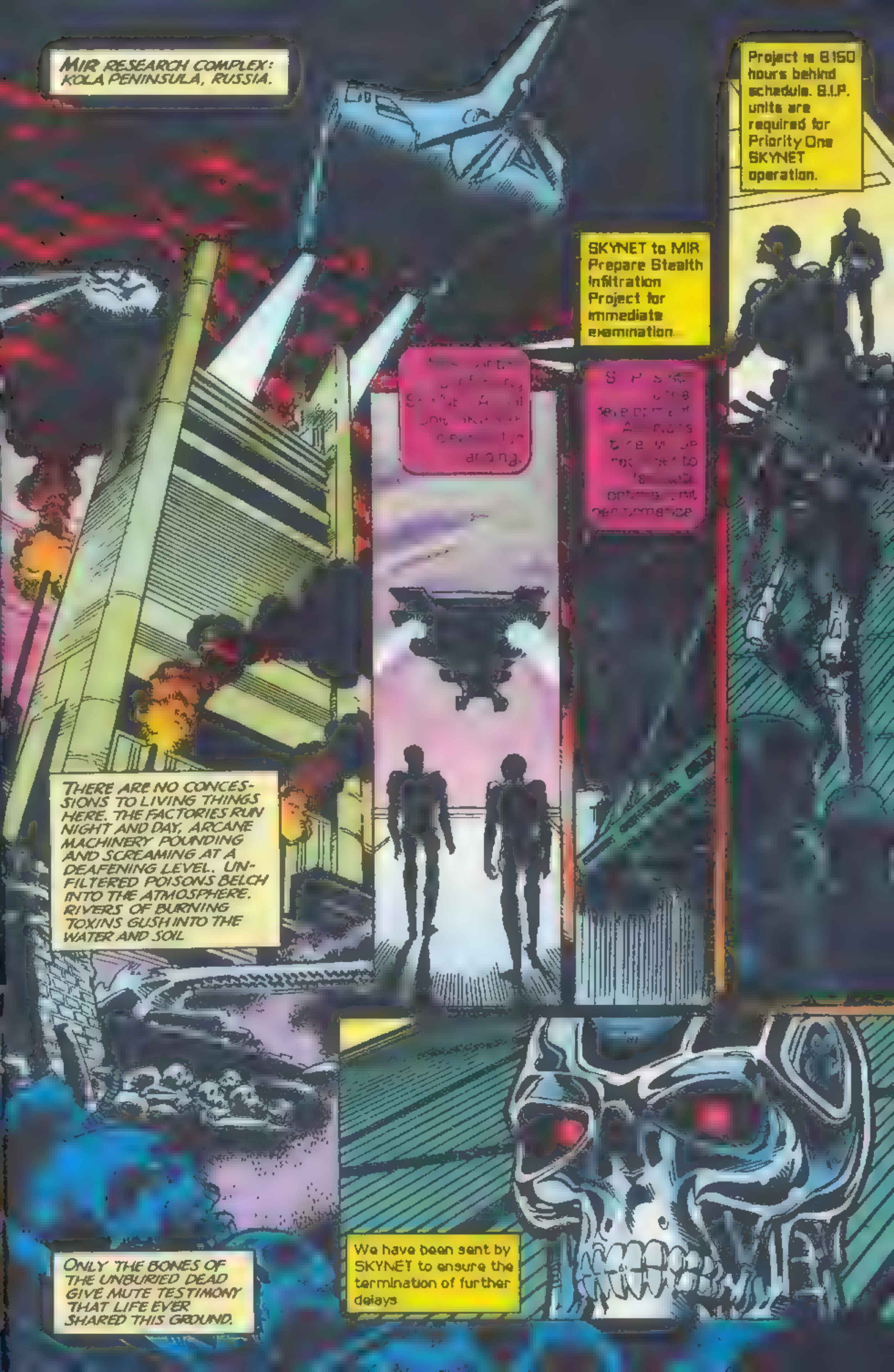
N-NO... PLEASE DON'T HURT ME...
UHHH...
SPAK
SPAK
SPAK

CAPTAIN!
BACKUP AS REQUESTED, SERGEANT.
OUR ZAHKVATCHIKI HAS FOUND US A PRIORITY ALPHA TARGET, EH?
I WOULD NOT BE MUCH OF A "CAPTURER" IF I DID NOT OCCASIONALLY CATCH YOU SOMETHING, CAPTAIN.
BUT SERGEY, SOMETHING VERY STRANGE HAPPENED.
THE TERMINATOR HAD HIM TARGETED-- BUT DID NOT FIRE!

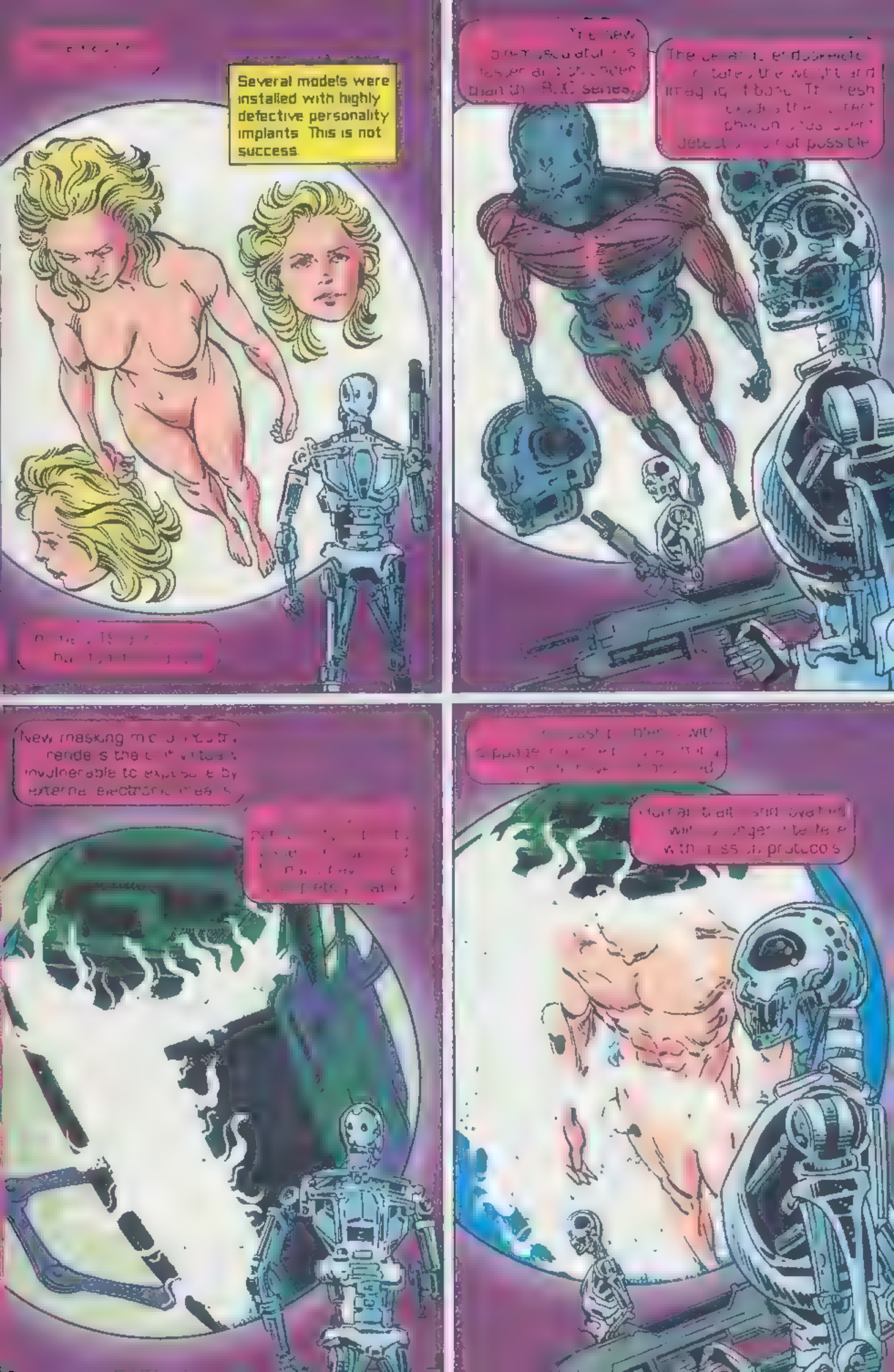
PERHAPS IT SIMPLY FELT THAT THE TARGET CARRYING A GUN POSED A GREATER THREAT
NOT SO ODD, *LARISA.*
STILL...
LOOK...ARE YOU *CERTAIN* THAT'S WHAT YOU SAW? IT'S RATHER HARD TO BELIEVE, I'M AFRAID.
BELIEVE IT OR NOT, SERGEY--IT COULD HAVE BLOWN HIM AWAY IN A MICROSECOND, AND IT DIDN'T.
MAYBE THIS *CHEKISTY* BASTARD HAS SOME ANSWERS FOR US, EH, *I.S.A.* MAN?
[redacted] TO THE UKRAINE, *CHEKISTY?* YOU LOOK OLD ENOUGH TO HAVE HELD THE GUN THAT KILLED MY GRANDPARENTS IN THE POGROMS AFTER THE COUP...

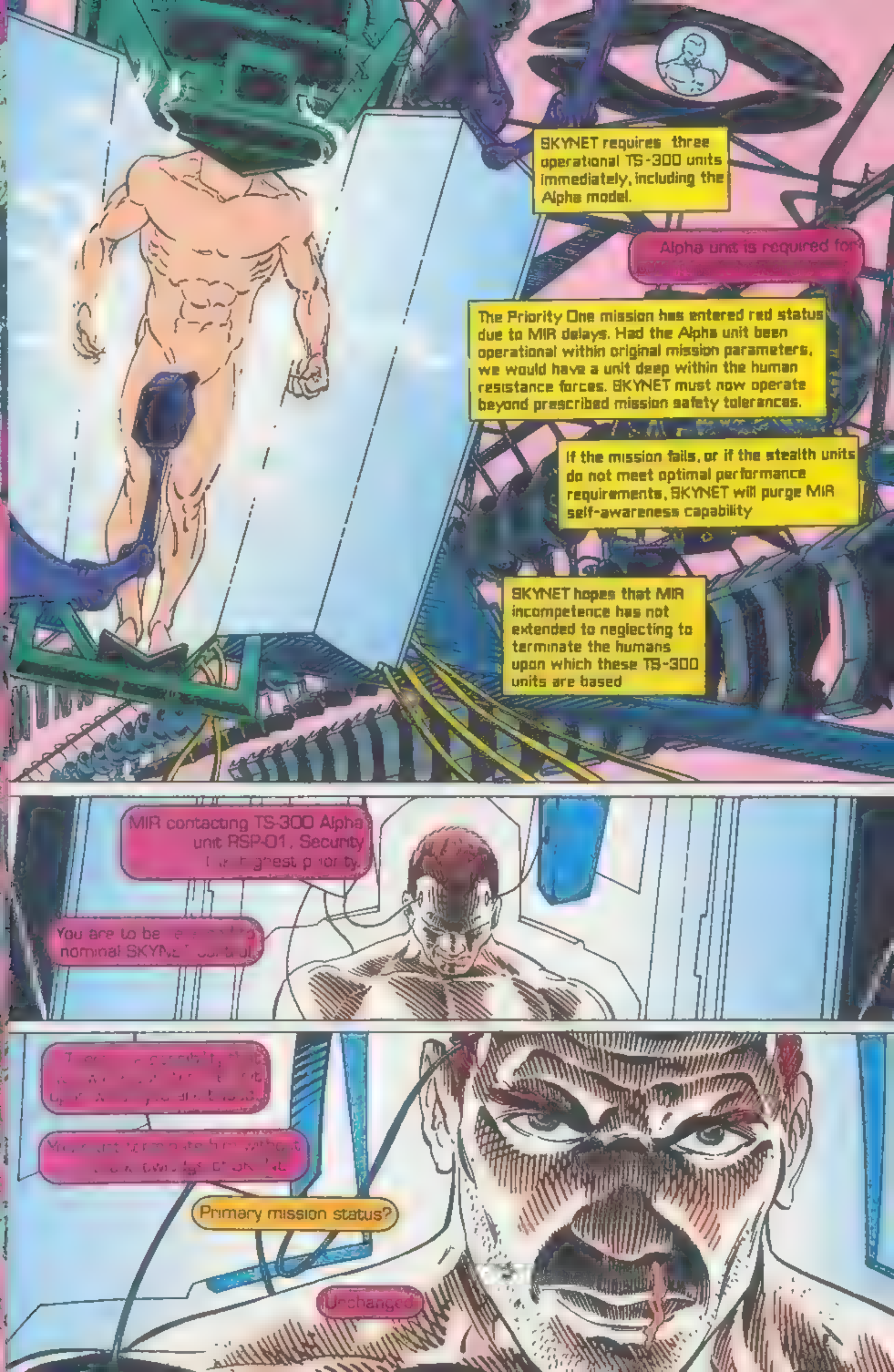
ALL RIGHT, MY FRIENDS! LISTEN TO ME!!
YOUR HIDING DAYS ARE OVER! WE CAME ALL THE WAY HERE FROM KAMCHATKA TO SHOW YOU HOW TO FIGHT!
TO BLOW THESE MONSTERS TO SCRAP!
ONE OF OUR RAZVEDCHIKI SPOTTED THESE ASSAULT UNITS BREAKING INTO YOUR SHELTER.
AND THE REST OF US GOT HERE IN TIME TO SAVE MOST OF YOU
BUT THE NEXT TIME, YOU WON'T NEED TO BE SO LUCKY!
WE'VE BROUGHT FOOD, MEDICAL SUPPLIES, AND SPECIAL WEAPONS-- TRAINING STARTS TOMORROW!
YOUR FUTURE STARTS TOMORROW!

SO...WHAT HAVE WE HERE, PADORIN?
SOME-THING NEW, CAPTAIN.
BETTER FLESH, COMPLETE ORGAN SYSTEMS, CERAMIC ENDOSKELETON... A LOT MORE HUMAN THAN ANYTHING I'VE SEEN BEFORE.
COULD BE VERY TOUGH TO DETECT.
MORE THAN JUST TOUGH...
FOR TWO HOURS, I WAS CONVINCED THAT THAT THING WAS MY FRIEND ZHDANOV.
IT WAS JUST LIKE HIM-- EVEN KNEW HIS OLD JOKES!
AND THE DOGS PASSED HIM AND THE OTHERS WITH-OUT ANY PROBLEM...
IF THEY'RE THAT GOOD-- ANYONE COULD BE A TERMINATOR, SERGEY.
WE'VE GOT TO GET THESE BACK IMMEDIATELY SO THE TECHS CAN FIND DETECTION METHODS.
AND YOUR PRECIOUS I.S.A. MAN HAS TO GO BACK, AS WELL.
VERY WELL, SERGEANT BANDERA-- HAVE TECH/COM KAVSKIY SEND A BURST TRANSMISSION TO KAMCHATKA REQUESTING SPECIAL EVAC.

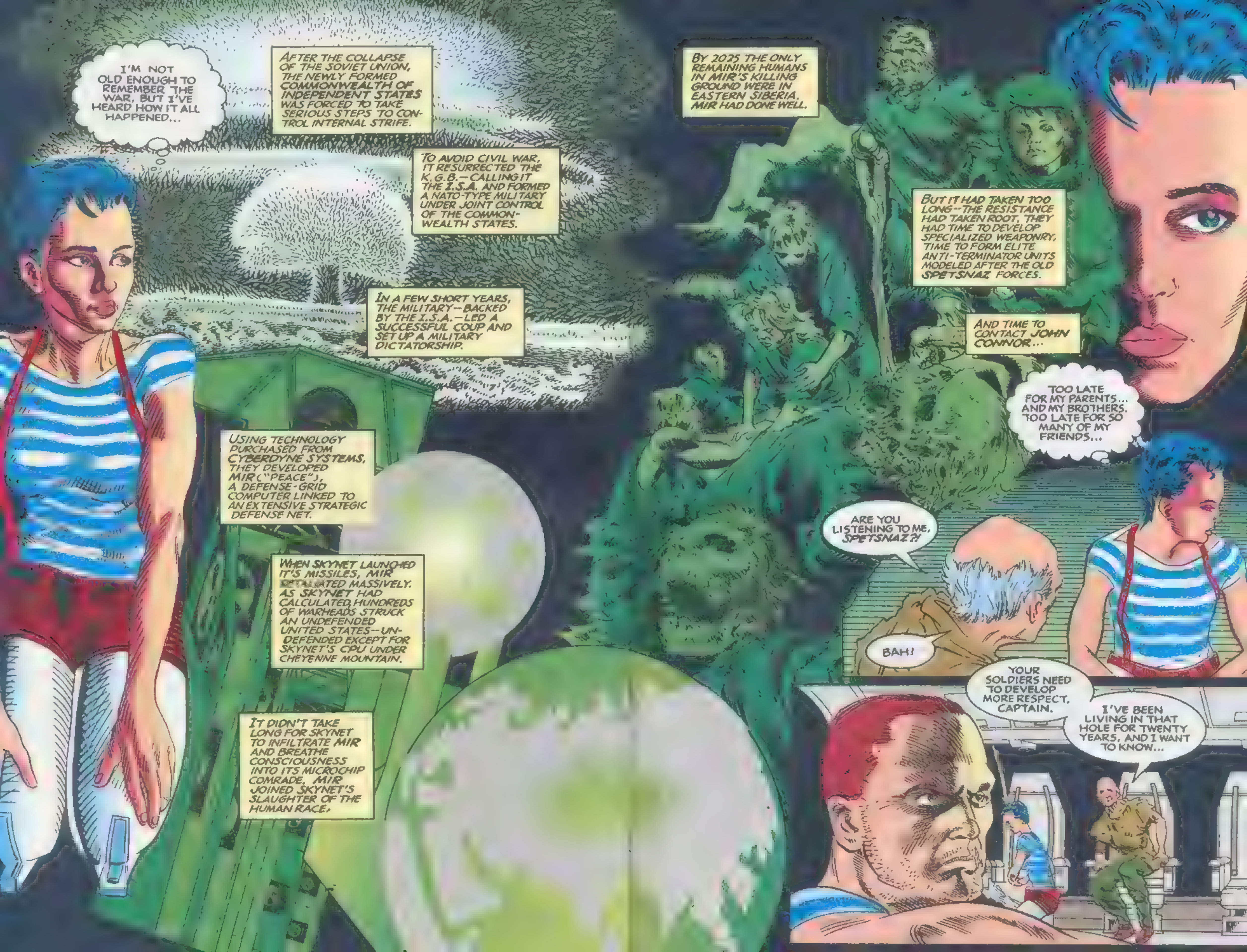

MIR RESEARCH COMPLEX: KOLA PENINSULA, RUSSIA.
SKYNET to MIR Prepare Stealth Infiltration Project for immediate examination.
Project is 8150 hours behind schedule. S.I.P. units are required for Priority One SKYNET operation.
THERE ARE NO CONCESSIONS TO LIVING THINGS HERE. THE FACTORIES RUN NIGHT AND DAY, ARCANE MACHINERY POUNDING AND SCREAMING AT A DEAFENING LEVEL. UNFILTERED POISONS BELCH INTO THE ATMOSPHERE. RIVERS OF BURNING TOXINS GUSH INTO THE WATER AND SOIL
ONLY THE BONES OF THE UNBURIED DEAD GIVE MUTE TESTIMONY THAT LIFE EVER SHARED THIS GROUND.
We have been sent by SKYNET to ensure the termination of further delays

SKYNET created MIR as an independent intelligence to assist in the subjugation of the Eastern Hemisphere
MIR would still be a mindless defense net computer were it not for SKYNET's superior technologies
SKYNET has supplied MIR with the programming and manufacturing capabilities necessary to complete this project within the given time parameters
MIR was to have a fully operational stealth infiltration unit available for SKYNET use nine months ago
These delays are unwarranted and unacceptable


Several models were installed with highly defective personality implants. This is not success.


SKYNET requires three operational TS-300 units immediately, including the Alpha model.
Alpha unit is required for
The Priority One mission has entered red status due to MIR delays. Had the Alpha unit been operational within original mission parameters, we would have a unit deep within the human resistance forces. SKYNET must now operate beyond prescribed mission safety tolerances.
If the mission fails, or if the stealth units do not meet optimal performance requirements, SKYNET will purge MIR self-awareness capability
SKYNET hopes that MIR incompetence has not extended to neglecting to terminate the humans upon which these TS-300 units are based
MIR contacting TS-300 Alpha unit RSP-01. Security
You are to be
Primary mission status?
Unchanged.

THE SEA OF OKHOTSK.
I'D LEAVE THAT ON, CHEKISTY-- IT CAN GET BUMPY OUT HERE, EVEN IN GROUND-EFFECT.
I'M TOUCHED BY YOUR CONCERN,
AH, SO THE CHEKIST HAS NOTICED MY SHIRT.
YES, WE STILL WEAR IT PROUDLY EVEN TWENTY YEARS AFTER THE WAR
I AM ASHAMED TO OWE MY LIFE TO THE ARMY OF THE COMMON-WEALTH.
THE C.I.S. CEASED TO EXIST YEARS AGO, ALONG WITH THE I.S.A. AND EVERYTHING ELSE, CHEKISTY.



I'M NOT OLD ENOUGH TO REMEMBER THE WAR, BUT I'VE HEARD HOW IT ALL HAPPENED...
AFTER THE COLLAPSE OF THE SOVIET UNION, THE NEWLY FORMED COMMONWEALTH OF INDEPENDENT STATES WAS FORCED TO TAKE SERIOUS STEPS TO CONTROL INTERNAL STRIFE.
TO AVOID CIVIL WAR, IT RESURRECTED THE K.G.B.--CALLING IT THE I.S.A. AND FORMED A NATO-TYPE MILITARY UNDER JOINT CONTROL OF THE COMMONWEALTH STATES.
IN A FEW SHORT YEARS, THE MILITARY--BACKED BY THE I.S.A.--LED A SUCCESSFUL COUP AND SET UP A MILITARY DICTATORSHIP.
USING TECHNOLOGY PURCHASED FROM CYBERDYNE SYSTEMS, THEY DEVELOPED MIR ("PEACE"), A DEFENSE-GRID COMPUTER LINKED TO AN EXTENSIVE STRATEGIC DEFENSE NET.
WHEN SKYNET LAUNCHED IT'S MISSILES, MIR RETALIATED MASSIVELY. AS SKYNET HAD CALCULATED, HUNDREDS OF WARHEADS STRUCK AN UNDEFENDED UNITED STATES--UNDEFENDED EXCEPT FOR SKYNET'S CPU UNDER CHEYENNE MOUNTAIN.
IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG FOR SKYNET TO INFILTRATE MIR AND BREATHE CONSCIOUSNESS INTO ITS MICROCHIP COMRADE. MIR JOINED SKYNET'S SLAUGHTER OF THE HUMAN RACE.
BY 2025 THE ONLY REMAINING HUMANS IN MIR'S KILLING GROUND WERE IN EASTERN SIBERIA. MIR HAD DONE WELL.
BUT IT HAD TAKEN TOO LONG--THE RESISTANCE HAD TAKEN ROOT. THEY HAD TIME TO DEVELOP SPECIALIZED WEAPONRY, TIME TO FORM ELITE ANTI-TERMINATOR UNITS MODELED AFTER THE OLD SPETSNAZ FORCES.
AND TIME TO CONTACT JOHN CONNOR...
TOO LATE FOR MY PARENTS... AND MY BROTHERS. TOO LATE FOR SO MANY OF MY FRIENDS...
ARE YOU LISTENING TO ME, SPETSNAZ?!
BAH!
YOUR SOLDIERS NEED TO DEVELOP MORE RESPECT, CAPTAIN.
I'VE BEEN LIVING IN THAT HOLE FOR TWENTY YEARS, AND I WANT TO KNOW...

AND I SPENT SIX MONTHS AS A HUMAN GUINEA PIG IN A *MIR* CONCENTRATION CAMP, GOLITSYN.
I ESCAPED AFTER I MANAGED TO BLOW UP THE LAB WHERE I WAS BEING... TORTURED.
SEE HERE? THEY STILL HAVE A FEW PIECES OF ME, AT LEAST.
ALL YOUR QUESTIONS WILL BE ANSWERED, AT HQ.
THEY CERTAINLY WANT YOU BADLY, THOUGH. WHY IS THAT, I WONDER?
I DON'T KNOW-- I'VE DONE NOTHING SINCE THE WAR, BUT BEFORE THAT, I WAS A COMPUTER TECHNICIAN, SPECIALIZING IN SS-NX-26'S...
...NUCLEAR BALLISTIC MISSILES, LAUNCHED--
EXCUSE ME, CAPTAIN, BUT WE'RE GOING TO BE LANDING IN FIVE MINUTES.

I DON'T WANT YOU GETTING ANY FARTHER THAN FIVE METERS FROM SERGEANT BANDERA OR MYSELF, GOLITSYN.
WHY DID WE LAND HERE, NEAR PYMTA? WE'RE ACROSS THE PENINSULA FROM PETROPAVLOVSK-KAMCHATSKYY!
IT'LL BE LIGHT SOON, AND THE HUNTER/KILLERS WILL BE OUT IN FORCE. WE'LL HOLE UP HERE TODAY AND FINISH THE TRIP TONIGHT.
I'M PERFECTLY CAPABLE OF CLIMBING THIS, SPETSNAZ!
I'M JUST FOLLOWING ORDERS, CHEKISTY!
SHE MAY NOT LIKE YOU, GOLITSYN, BUT YOU CAN TRUST HER WITH YOUR LIFE...
...AS LONG AS HQ STILL THINKS YOU'RE VERY VALUABLE~

SHR
EEEOWWWW
DOWN!
FZAKK
ALL RIGHT, METALBUTTS--
--TIME FOR AN SA-318 ENEMA!

SSSHHH
GET HIM INTO THE WOODS! I'LL KEEP THEM FROM FOLLOWING!
YES, CAPTAIN!
GODDAMN IT, GOLITSYN! I TOLD YOU TO STAY CLOSE--

KRAK
AGGHK
H-HELP...!
TO BE CONTINUED...